



THE  
Dissenter's Description  
OF  
TRUE LOYALTY.

**T**True Loyalty it doth not stand,  
In things that many take in hand,  
To Swagger, Curse, to Damn and Roar,  
And Drink a Thousand Healths and more ;  
Nor to devise Confounding Oaths,  
Which God, and King, and Subjects Loathes ;  
Nor Drinking till they Reel and Stagger,  
Then Wound or Stab with Sword or Dagger.  
Though such cry ou: *Huzza, the King,*  
They're easily brought to another thing ;  
Their Brains unstable, their Hearts are hollow,  
And that that's uppermost they'll follow ;  
Believe them no, they have no Faith,  
Believing not what Scripture saith :  
For such Men will turn with the Wind,  
They'll leave their God and King behind,  
To serve their Lusts and Pleasures dear,  
Being sometimes there, and sometimes here,  
Always Swimming with the Tide,  
Playing Jack on every side ;  
Such Roaring, Ruffing, Bouncing Boys,  
They Bluster much, and make a Noise  
As if the only Men they were,  
That for the King took special care ;  
But in the end it will be known  
Such hurt his Interest, and their own :  
But Loyal Men of truly Love  
The King, and Him that is above,  
They keep themselves from every thing  
That doth offend their God and King,  
And always have a careful Eye,  
Not to offend the Majesty  
Of him who Rules on Earth below,  
Or him that doth our Secrets know ;  
For they that truly fear their God,  
Do know the King hath Sword and Rod

To punish them that evil do,  
And are content it should be so :  
They also know God gives him Power,  
To which they're subject every hour ;  
Not from the fear to fell his Wrath,  
But from Allegiance and true Faith.  
When good he doth to them impart,  
Love is return'd from very Heart ;  
His Declaration shews them well  
No Prince in Wisdom doth excell,  
In Valour and true Piety,  
A happy Nation made thereby ;  
For Liberty to this Land he brings,  
And fames his Name above most Kings.  
They're nothing like those sordid Sots,  
Who run from Discontents to Plots,  
Nor like such Fools, who run such strains,  
To rule all with their addled Brains,  
Who over a mess of *Coffee* prate,  
Do sit and judge the things of State ;  
But in what's right he takes Contentment,  
And what's amiss prays for amendment ;  
In mean while knows his Duty sure,  
That what's amiss he must endure ;  
Such Subjects always Live at rest,  
They hear, and see, and say the best ;  
Whose Tongues are bridled with a Bit,  
They may not run beyond their Wit ;  
Such Subjects sure the King will please,  
Who keep him, and themselves at ease ;  
Such Subjects are to him a Crown,  
The more of such, the more Renown ;  
Such Loyalty hath substance in't,  
'Twill never hurt the Government ;  
God lend such Loyalty in Streams,  
As Blessings great upon King JAMES.

That he may nourish them, and they  
May for his Welfare ever Pray,

*Give Le 'Roy.*

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